



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4207

TORONTO, JULY 10, 1965

Price Ten Cents

THE CAPTAIN THOUGHT
HE KNEW THE ENTRANCE
TO THE HARBOUR WELL
ENOUGH, BUT . . .

I STOOD on a mountain above the sea one day and watched a fine ship being dashed to pieces on the rocks below. "What was the cause of this disaster?" I asked a weather-beaten seaman who stood near me.

"Oh", he replied. "the captain thought he knew the entrance to the harbour well enough. He did not need the pilot. But he forgot that one uncharted rock."

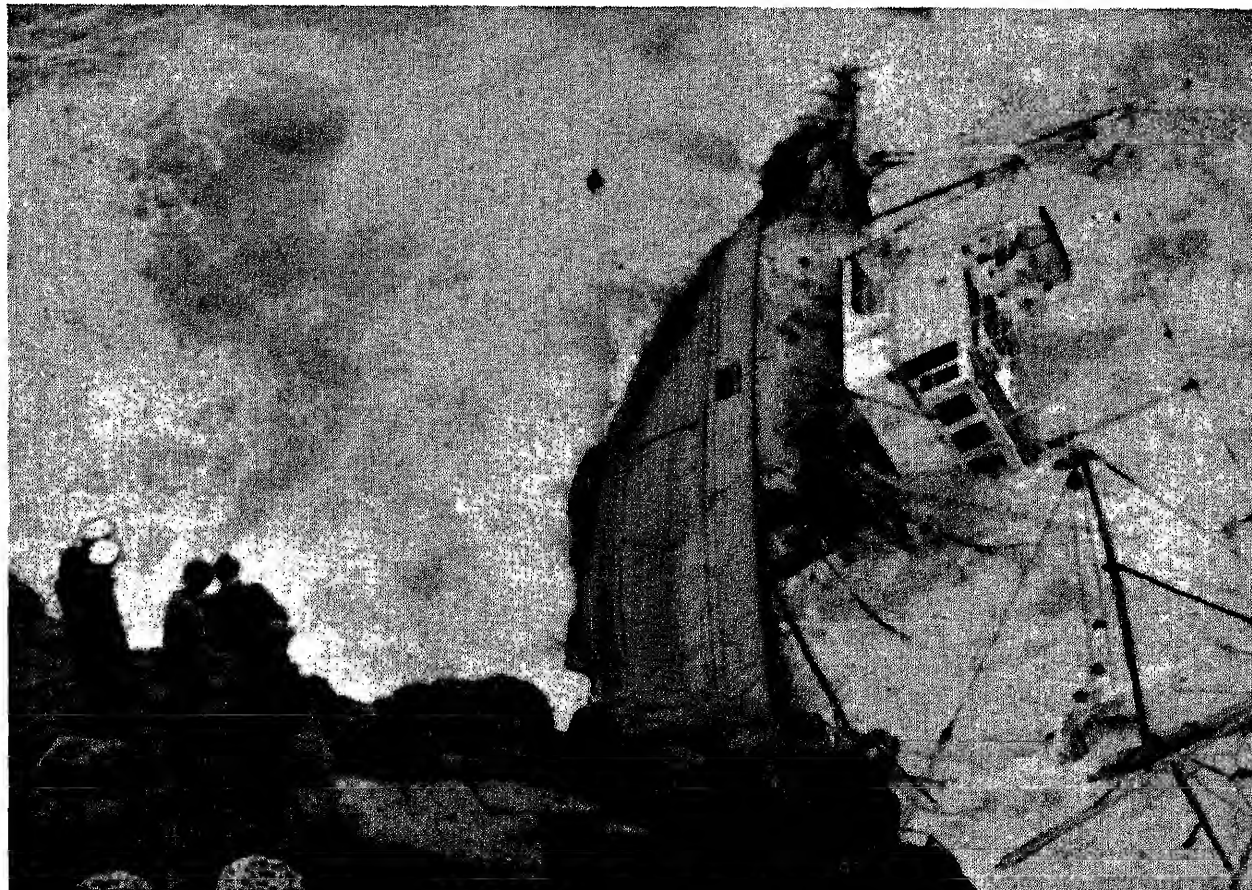
"Why did the captain take such dreadful chances with his ship and his crew?" I asked myself. And since then I have found myself asking the same question about so many other much more valuable barques, in much graver danger than that of an uncharted rock on the Atlantic Coast.



Why does that busy father take such terrible chances with his precious cargo of human souls entrusted to him to guide, mould and fashion? There are shoals—dangerous, uncharted shoals—all around him, but he has never passed over the controls to the one Great Pilot who knows the way of safety.

Why does that young man take such tragic chances? He has such a valuable cargo—a mind quick and alert and impressionable; a body strong and straight and steady; an ambition decent, clean and fine; a will that is learning to grapple with difficulties and overcome them—but out there on the sea of life there are dangers, definite, real dangers, and I know of only One who knows the safe course for youth.

"How does He know?" you ask. Well, there was a day when the sons of men wandered on their ocean of life without chart or compass or pilot. But God loved that world, loved these wandering children, and so He took upon Himself



THE PILOT

By

BRIGADIER ARTHUR PITCHER

(Divisional Commander, Quebec and Eastern Ontario)

human flesh and came down to that uncharted sea and for thirty-three wonderful years He showed men the way to safety and peace.

The men of the world thought His way was too narrow; they would rather wander as they willed. But there was one part of the voyage that all men feared. When the voyage was coming to its end there was a dark and foreboding passage into which men dreaded to enter, and so God in the flesh went Himself through that dark and terrible way, and came back to show men that even through the way of the shadow of death there need be no fear.

When I was a boy living in St. John's, Newfoundland, I remember how we were expecting

a liner that was bringing some friends we had not seen for years. I was in a fervour of excitement, and could not understand why we could not go to the pier and wait until the ship arrived. But my mother took me to a window and pointing to a tower far up above the harbour she said, "Keep your eye on that tower".



I watched and, after some time, suddenly from one of the turrets of the tower I saw a flag flung out to the breeze. I called my mother and she said, "Yes, there it is, the captain is calling for the pilot and he will go and guide the ship safely in."

Perhaps I am speaking to some-

one who has been sailing along without the pilot, but deep down in your heart you are conscious of your need of Him. You are aware of the dangers of the voyage, of the uncharted shoals, of the waiting tempests. I would like to say that the Pilot waits but for your signal of need. He will hurry to your side and take you safely through the breakers and, one day, guide you to the shelter of the Heavenly Harbour.

Our dim eyes seek the beacon
And our weary feet a guide,
And our hearts of all life's mystery
Seek a meaning and a key;
But a Cross shines on our pathway,
On it hangs the Crucified.
And He answers all our longings
With the whisper, "Follow Me".

ON OTHER PAGES

- THE NEED FOR SPIRITUAL RENEWAL — PAGE 3.
- TWENTIETH CENTURY MIRACLES — PAGE 4
- MISSIONARY NEWS IN PICTURES — PAGE 7

COMMENT

THIS CHANGING AGE

THE world has leaped forward a thousand years by comparison with the rate of progress made before the turn of this century. Packed into a span of sixty years are the most varied and ingenious inventions and discoveries of any equal period since the dawn of creation.

At the turn of the century people travelled in horse-drawn trams and buses, women had not yet received the vote; there were no national health schemes, no old age pension, no unemployment benefits, no adequate workmen's compensation, control of working hours, or holidays with pay. Today there are all kinds of benefits—education grants, maternity grants, welfare schemes, state-aided allowances, insurance benefits, and so on.

In these sixty years we have seen the miracle of the telephone, radio and television; the wonders of X-rays and nuclear fission; the discovery of insulin, penicillin, streptomycin and the iron lung, to say nothing of the many other developments in medical science which have enriched and lengthened life.

The application of chemistry and machinery to agriculture has changed our food situation, and in commerce the typewriter, electronic computers, devices for recorded dictation, elaborate filing systems, and a thousand gadgets to facilitate business administration are now in operation.



Living conditions have been improved for most, with sanitation and water laid on, comfortable furniture, superbly equipped kitchens with electrical devices. Shoppers move about in clean streets, through great super-markets, and beautifully carpeted and airconditioned multiple stores.

The world can be encircled in a few hours; fabrics in colourful profusion make fashionable clothes available to the poorest; sport and pleasure for every conceivable taste is provided; the enormous output of newspapers, glossy magazines, books and paper-backed productions which bring the finest literature to all for a few coppers constitute some of the wonders of the age.

Gone are the days when we travelled in railway carriages with roofs and no sides, or ploughed through the mud of ill-scrubbed streets. Slum dwellings in narrow, evil-smelling lanes threatening occupants with typhoid fever, smallpox, scarlet fever, diphtheria or tuberculosis are mainly something of the past.

Today human ingenuity has given us untold blessings. We have many things to live *with*, but what are we living *for*?

Whether life blesses or blasts depends on how we use what God has entrusted to us. Spiritual factors must transcend the material; we should move for progress in the realm of the spirit in the next half-century. We must strive to translate the amenities of earth into conditions for the coming of the Kingdom of Heaven.

If we are on the wrong road it matters not how fast we travel. The world is not better because men sin by electric light instead of candlelight. Material progress does not guarantee security or serenity. What is needed are men and women who will *make the future, not break it*.

What use is material progress if the soul is left with dismal emptiness? Education without God only makes clever devils. All life's forces must converge to the production of the highest and finest type of human being. "The soul of all improvement is the improvement of the soul."



To be well lived, life must have discipline, drive, and direction. The best brains of our age would do well to concentrate not upon how far man can get away from this planet, but how near men of all nations can be brought together in co-operative goodwill so that this world might be a place where God's will is done "in earth as in Heaven".

We are living on the accumulated spiritual capital of past generations. We must produce new capital ourselves. We cannot remain content while greed, unchastity, cruelty and selfishness prevail; while standards of honesty and integrity are flouted; while reverence and chivalry diminish, and divorce and delinquency mar family life.

The challenge of this age is to deal with crime, road accidents, liquor control, disease, poverty, racial discord, distribution of wealth, education, religion, and a thousand other matters which call for the highest skills of mind and heart.

We cannot quarrel with history, for history is the story of what has happened. We must learn from it and strive to make the future better than the past.

Jesus remains our standard for all time. He gives us not new rules but new consciences; He creates and re-creates.

Our duty is to make Christ real and relevant to this generation, and by creative faith and action advance the cause of Christianity in the world.

LOOKING AROUND

YOU DO READ THIS COLUMN

By "Gleaner"

THE writer of this column is greatly encouraged to discover that he has at least eight readers, for that is the number to date who have generously offered to send Bibles to the four boys in Ghana who wrote so charmingly to the Editor-in-Chief. The boys' letters have now been despatched to four of the folk who wrote to me so promptly — actually within a day or two of the issue of "The War Cry" containing the request being published.

I know there will be many more letters before this paragraph is read, but I do want to express my own indebtedness, and also on behalf of the boys to say thank-you. If all who wrote offering to meet the need will take this word as an answer to their letters, it would save the time and the expense of replying personally.

SPICY BIT

A RECENT issue of the Dovercourt Corps Newsletter carried the following tit-bit, which I have taken the liberty of "Salvationising":

*The doctor went to see him,
But the officer didn't go,
For the doctor had been sent for,
But the officer didn't know.
The doctor for going was rewarded with a cheque,
But the officer for not knowing
Simply got it in the neck.*

Thank you, Major R. Hollman, and I know many of your corps officer colleagues will be grateful for this word of understanding so uniquely expressed.

NO BEARD

THE New York "War Cry" states that William Booth made his appearance in Covington, Kentucky, a few days ago without a beard. It was at the William Booth Hospital that William Booth showed up — all 7 lbs. 3 ozs. of him.

His mother is Mrs. Edna Booth, and she was delighted at having a son after four daughters. The baby's father is Dr. Herbert Booth, a physician and member of the hospital

staff. And, of course, the Founder of The Salvation Army had a son named Herbert.

Infant William Booth was presented with a bronze souvenir medallion commemorating the centenary of The Salvation Army.

TONY GOFFIN

IT is not the purpose of this column to convey information of too serious a nature, but having mentioned the fact that Tony, the twenty-year-old son of Major Dean Goffin, well-known Salvationist composer, disappeared while on a holiday in Iceland, readers will regret to learn that his body has been washed up on the shores of Iceland. Tony had taken part with much enjoyment in meetings at the Reykjavik Corps.

Our prayers and sympathy will reach out to the Major and his wife at this time.

RELAYS

COMRADES at a score of corps in Scotland and England are going to be able to share in several of the London Centenary Celebration gatherings in their own halls through relay arrangements made with the Post Office.

CENTENARY STAMP

FROM the reproduction I have seen of Britain's Centenary postage stamp issued by the Postal Authorities, the design skilfully combines a fine portrait of William Booth, the Army crest, an open-air meeting and the Centenary monogram. A very attractive first day cover has been prepared in three colours.

END PIECE

SPICY bits with an Army flavour will always be welcome in this column. Here is the latest to arrive.

(Continued on page 3)

TOP-TEN ARMY SONG FAVOURITES

Have you sent in the list of your Top-Ten Army song favourites? Merely give the numbers of the songs in your order of preference and send to "Gleaner", c/o "The War Cry", 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ont. The purpose is to see which songs Salvationists and Army friends most enjoy singing these days.



INTRODUCING ANOTHER OVERSEAS WRITER

THE NEED FOR SPIRITUAL RENEWAL

WHO has not felt the need for spiritual renewal?

Doubtless it is God's plan that we should be renewed every morning. But most of us have come to realize more than once that our spiritual life has lost tone. We have not lived up to our standards. And so we have had to ask God to renew us.

Thank God, He takes us as we are! If we have not been capable of a steady walk with Him, He will help us to make a fresh start.

What happens when God renews us?

First of all, He touches our conscience. It is surprising how quickly ebbing spiritual life is reflected in our reactions to the inward monitor. We need not think of scandalous falls, though there are only too many examples of people finishing up in grievous sin, which they had never intended to commit when they started to parley with their own conceptions of right and wrong. Deviations from the strict rules of honesty and of purity are terribly frequent first steps on the road to the great breakdown.

SIGNALS

But even if no such disaster looms on the horizon, there may be the clear danger signals of failing loyalty to conscience. We have perhaps become able to wound someone intentionally and to enjoy it, though in better days we grieved and asked to be forgiven if we happened to cause someone pain, even without intent.

Maybe we have become expert at conveying impressions contrary to facts while formally abiding by the truth. Perhaps we have begun to allow ourselves some licence that we formerly would have shunned.

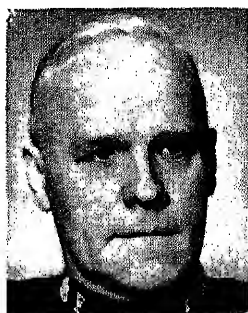
On the other hand, it may be that we display harshness in dealing with someone, or possibly we feel bitterness and resentment. At one

★ HAVE YOU BEGUN TO DEVIATE FROM STRICT RULES OF HONESTY AND PURITY?

★ CAN YOU NOW WOUND SOMEONE INTENTIONALLY AND ENJOY IT?

★ DO YOU NOW DEFEND ATTITUDES FROM WHICH YOU WOULD ONCE HAVE SOUGHT FORGIVENESS?

THEN
READ THIS MESSAGE
FROM



COLONEL TOR WAHLSTROM
(Territorial Commander for Denmark)

time such feelings would have made us unhappy, and we would have sought deliverance from them. Now it seems we defend them and even cherish them. Or perhaps the only symptom is that we just don't care about what we know we ought to do.

Whatever the expression, spiritual decline is seen in its affecting the conscience. Therefore, when God renews us, He cleanses the conscience by making us hear and accept the verdict of guilty, which we have not been willing to listen to and by pardoning once more our guilt. And with that pardon He restores the lost sensitivity. He answers the prayer of the soul:

*Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make!
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.*

God's renewing touch is next seen in a revival of our prayer life.

It may be too much to say that



spiritual decline always starts with neglect of prayer. Disobedience, unbelief, sin, or prayerlessness—which comes first? "Watch and pray," says the Master. If the watchman, our conscience, is not alert, the line of defence—our prayer life—will not be unbroken when the enemy comes in as a flood. But if our soul had more intimate communion with the Saviour, would not His presence keep our heart watching?

We don't stop praying, I suppose. We kneel down, as before, every morning. We say our prayers before we go to bed. We perform the rounds.

But the most important is left out. We do not wait upon God. Our soul is not stilled before Him. We begin to talk before we realize that He is near. Yet the sense of His presence is the most important element in Christian prayer. When did you last experience Him close to you? When were you last filled with a lively appreciation of His reality?

PETITIONS

When God renews us, we are driven again to seek His face. We don't want just to bring our petitions. We bring ourselves. We don't just want to talk. We want to listen, to hear Him. We don't just ask for His help. We ask for Him. Once more it becomes a "must" to have communion with the Lord. Nothing is allowed to hinder our tryst with Him.

A third result of spiritual renewal is a quickened desire for holiness.

When God has been allowed to touch us, the beauty of holiness again shines before our eyes as the

only experience that will satisfy us. We make ours the confession of Charles Wesley:

*My thirsty spirit craves
No lesser joy than this,
To know that Jesus fully saves
And I am fully His.*

We do not then argue about the possibility of having a clean heart—we cannot be content with less.

We do not hold forth about impossible standards—we see the high mountain top. It is there, and that is enough for us. We must climb.

A PERSON

Yet we are not after an experience. We follow a Person. We are not just wanting to be holy. We want to please Him, to be like Him, to share His inner life, to open ourselves to His love, to be filled with His Spirit.

We shall not then just declaim: "I was sanctified there and then." We shall recognize that the initial cleansing and filling is just the prerequisite of the victorious fight for sanctity. We shall have less of the "I have attained" attitude. We shall have more of the "follow holiness" activity enjoined upon the Hebrews.

When God touches us afresh, we become perfectionists in desire. But we realize also how far from perfection we are in fact. And so Jesus becomes our Standard and Pattern, our Surety and Substitute, our Sanctifier and our Power.

When God touches us, we are led to rejoice anew in "Christ for us" and "Christ in us".

Might it not be right to go down before Him just now and say: "Touch me again?"

LOOKING AROUND

(Continued from page 2)

Shaking hands with members of the congregation as they left the morning meeting, a divisional commander found himself being warmly thanked by a lady who expressed appreciation of his address. She said it was a nice simple one that anyone could understand. "We could do with more like you", she added, "because we get too many educated preachers nowadays".



Tales of "twice born men" of modern times, offered as proof that The Salvation Army's original soul-saving mission is still being accomplished.

Told
to, and
adapted
for
publication
By
LIEUT.-
COLONEL
BERNARD
WATSON

☆

HE IS NOW A TV PRODUCER

THE problem of alcoholism is acute in the Australian cities of Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide and Perth. All are seaports and all attract the big strong man from the sheep stations and great outback with money to farm and a thirst that is insatiable. They are helped by Salvation Army officers who combine old-time love of souls with up-to-date knowledge of the scientific and clinical aspects of alcoholism.

They include Brigadier Knud Knudsen, of Sydney; Brigadier William Exon, of Melbourne; Brigadier John Semmons, of Adelaide; and Major Harry Hunter, of Perth. There are numerous others.

Frank Kildare is now a TV producer. He lost his job as a journalist because of alcoholism. Having tried Alcoholics Anonymous, and the geographical "cure" without success, he sold his home, considered suicide, and ended up in a mental hospital. There he met Brigadier William Exon.

As is so often necessary if an alcoholic is to be saved, a feeling of respect and admiration for his would-be saviour was aroused in dirty, despairing, drink-sodden Kildare. He attended the Army's "Open Door" centre in Melbourne, where Brigadier Exon is in charge.

He was given food, clothing and lodgings, all on trust, for he was penniless. There was no "nagging religion". The only Christian persuasion Kildare had was that he saw in Exon and the other Salvationists. They omitted the sermons.

When the patient was sitting up, taking nourishment, and thinking of making a fresh start, Exon said, "We'll try to get you back into your own line of business."

Kildare did not believe that anything so fantastic was remotely possible. But Brigadier Exon believes in miracles, and went with Kildare to be interviewed by a broadcasting executive.

Brigadier Exon's belief was infectious. The tycoon gave Kildare a job as a radio newsreader. Later he went on to TV and began producing his own TV shows. After that he bought a car, was able to leave "The Open Door" and go to live in his own flat. He has married and there is a baby*. "All this and Heaven too", one might say. But there is no liquor.

"We have about three per cent success" admits Brigadier Knud Knudsen of Sydney without despair. With an intake of 10,000 a year he

considers this justification of greater effort. Besides, there are other gains even when the alcoholic is not permanently won. Very often the tempo of drinking is slowed down.

Men at Foster Street Centre in Sydney often suffer from ulcers, pellagra, bronchial and other diseases, including a form of beri-beri.

Brigadier Knudsen attributes the high incidence of these maladies to low resistance brought about by the inevitable malnutrition. Alcohol gives calories, but no vitamins, pro-

teins or minerals. Extra and expensive attention is given to diet at Foster Street. In seventy per cent of cases the provision of good meals, and the physiological skill necessary to persuade them to eat, are given high priority.

Alcoholism is often attended by the pale ghost of tuberculosis. Knudsen found about four per cent of his men with an active condition of this disease among 4,000 x-rayed in the 1950s.

In the 1960s a similar check revealed a drop to just over one per cent. With the approval of the Public Health Authorities in Sydney, Knudsen had meanwhile opened an isolation ward where this special medical problem could be fought.

Apathy is an enemy. Knudsen wages all-out war on it. Vermin, dirt, foul clothing are regarded as objects for his immediate blitzkrieg. A special hygiene squad is always on duty; they see that the men use soap, showers and a free issue of clothing.

They try to banish dosshouse atmosphere. With thousands of tasks to be done in the large building everyone is encouraged to lend a hand, contributing to their own salvation, as they do so.

There must be no drab, grey days, "anaesthetised by alcohol" as Knudsen puts it. Games, snacks, reading, writing, music and TV all help, of course, but most of all a mood — the mood of men who are excited and hopeful, after reaching the bottomless pit of despair. The man who said "I'm too dirty" or "I haven't got a clean shirt" is cleaned up and goes out to find a job. The sort of hopeless drunk who lies on a park bench, and maybe died of pneumonia, as drunks do in Sydney, has now health and feels a man again.

*Not his real name though he and his wife and child are absolutely authentic. I held the baby in my arms—B.W.

Daily Devotions

SUNDAY—

KNOW YE NOT THAT YE ARE THE TEMPLE OF GOD, AND THAT THE SPIRIT OF GOD DWELLETH IN YOU?—I Cor. 3:16.

A temple is a holy place, dedicated to God. As temples of the living God we must be holy, consecrated to Him, and the work of His Kingdom.

MONDAY—

ABIDE WITH US. . . .—Luke 24:29.

The two disciples invited the Master to come in with them for the night. Think what such an invitation means! If Jesus comes to abide with us, then all that is unclean must go. Jesus and selfishness, Jesus and covetousness, cannot live in the same heart together. There must be a cleaning-up process immediately.

TUESDAY—

LET THIS MIND BE IN YOU WHICH WAS ALSO IN CHRIST JESUS.—Phil. 2:5.

Jesus won the base and brutal to God by love that stooped to the lowliest service; then, to His disciples, He said: "I have given you an example."

WEDNESDAY—

LET NO MAN DESPISE THY YOUTH; BUT BE

THOU AN EXAMPLE OF THE BELIEVERS, IN WORD, IN CONVERSATION, IN CHARITY, IN SPIRIT.—I Timothy 4:12.

Satan says to youth: "Wait, this is your playtime. Decide later." But God says, "Decide now, and become an example even to believers."

THURSDAY—

AT THE TIME OF THE END SHALL BE THE VISION.—Dan. 8:17.

That is a call to patience. It is the patient, faithful offering of the Gospel to men and women, boys and girls, that in the end wins through. One day we shall look back and thank God for the hand of love that kept us at our humble tasks, even though we should see little results.

FRIDAY—

BE YE STEADFAST . . . ALWAYS ABOUNDING IN THE WORK OF THE LORD, FORASMUCH AS YE KNOW THAT YOUR LABOUR IS NOT IN VAIN IN THE LORD.—I Cor. 15:58.

We have been called to be servants in the Kingdom of our Lord. Let us not be weary in well doing but bear with God the heat and burden of the day.

SATURDAY—

AND HE SAID UNTO THEM, GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD, AND PREACH THE GOSPEL.—Mark 16:15.

If we want a clean, happy country for our children after all this present chaos, we must sweep the whole world clear of sin, suffering and hatred.

THE WAR CRY, CANADA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4. William Booth, Founder

Frederick Coutts, General Territorial Headquarters: 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario. Edgar Grinstead, Territorial Commander

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

HISTORY'S FAMOUS CROWNS

ROYAL HEADPIECES HAVE NOT ALWAYS BEEN HIGHLY VALUED AND TREATED WITH RESPECT. THE STORIES BEHIND THEM ARE FULL OF UNUSUAL TURNS OF EVENT

CAN you imagine a crown so heavy that it had to be held in place by two noblemen whenever the monarch wore it? A crown, costing the English equivalent of \$300,000, made for a single royal trip abroad? A crown containing only imitation gems—or one made completely of iron?

All these regal oddities have existed—as well as others even stranger.

The crown which made the royal head so uneasy belonged to the famous Richard, the Lion-Heart, of England. The "traveling" crown was the answer to a legal problem: in 1911, King George V was to be crowned Emperor of India in Delhi, but the traditional British coronation crown, the Crown of England, could not legally leave English soil.

Ablaze with costly jewels, the Imperial Crown of India would have been a revelation to the eleventh Century Queen Edith and to 600 years of queen consorts who followed her: their coronation crown—silver gilt studded with fake pearls and imitation brilliants—was once assessed at a value of sixteen pounds (\$44.50)!

Even more of a regal bargain was the crown of William the Conqueror, who subdued England in 1066: a simple iron circlet with four up-rights of iron. This rugged warrior would have applauded what is probably the world's most unusual crown: the Rumanians made it of bronze and steel taken from Turkish

guns they had captured at the battle of Plevna in 1877.

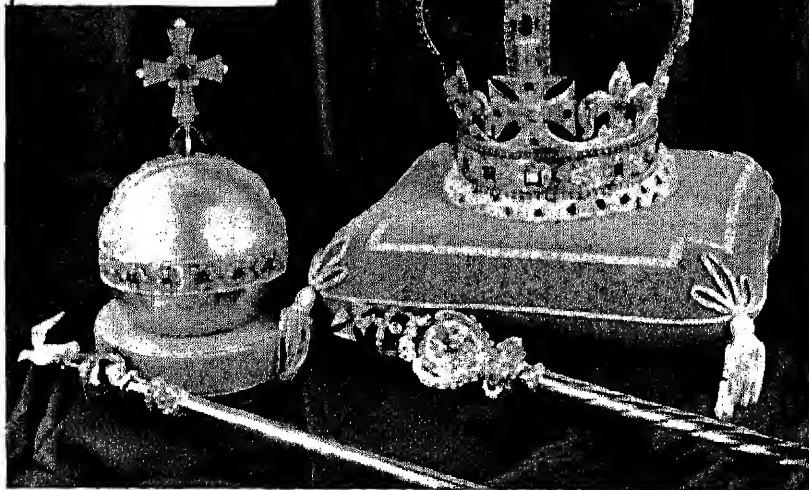
Actually, although the Bible mentions crowns of gold, many early crowns were not made of this precious stuff — nor were they always reserved for royalty. Greek "crowns" were garlands of laurel leaves bestowed in the best athletes and poets; dinner guests wore similar garlands to ward off drunkenness!

Probably no one believed more strongly in crowning achievements than the ancient Romans; they had no less than ten different crowns for various feats. There was the civic crown, of oak leaves, for anyone who saved the life of a Roman citizen in battle; the blockade crown, made of leaves and flowers gathered on the spot, for the general who rescued a Roman army hemmed in by the enemy; one gold crown for the man who was first to run into the enemy's camp and another, decorated with turrets, for the first soldier to scale the walls of an enemy town!

The ancient Hebrew high priests wore crowns and mitres; the modern pope's tiara is actually a triple crown. In Christian symbolism the crown signifies more than sovereignty; it is the traditional reward of the martyr.

According to the Prince Matchabelli Company, which maintains a king-size file on the most famous crowns of history, there was even a crown that became more important than the kings who had worn

THE CROWN OF ENGLAND, the St. Edward's Crown, with orb and sceptres. The crown is a replica of earlier one confiscated by Oliver Cromwell.



it! This was the sacred St. Stephen's crown of Hungary. Dating from the eleventh century, it crowned more than fifty kings in 900 years. Hungarians believed that as long as St. Stephen's crown was safe, no harm could come to Hungary. No ceremony was considered constitutional without this crown—even in the period from 1920 to 1944, when Hungary, though still technically a monarchy, had no king!

Crowns have not always been treated with this much respect. French crowns were constantly being redesigned as members of the royal family added new jewels or helped themselves to the old ones. Two English kings, Henry V and Charles I, broke up their crowns to

raise money for foreign wars. When Charles's son, James II, was crowned, some of the diamonds for the crown had to be rented for the occasion from jewellers who took them back after the coronation ceremony!

Then there was the royalty-hating Oliver Cromwell, who overthrew the British throne in 1649 and ordered all the crowns and other royal regalia to be melted down and sold. Consequently all the British crowns are comparatively recent; the Crown of England, also called St. Edward's Crown, is a replica of the historic coronation crown. Many of the jewels were recovered and quite a few wound up in the most fabulous crown in the world, Queen Victoria's Imperial State Crown.

A 309 carat chunk of the Star of Africa, one of the largest diamonds ever discovered; a ruby the size of a small egg, which once belonged to the fourteenth century Black Prince; pearl ear-drops worn by Queen Elizabeth I; a huge sapphire from the eleventh century coronet ring of Edward the Confessor—these are just the "crowning glories" of this remarkable headpiece. There is also the "small change"—four rubies, eleven emeralds, sixteen sapphires, 277 pearls and 2,783 diamonds!

But the most storied diamond in the world—the Koh-i-noor, also worn on occasion by Queen Victoria—is in another crown sometimes worn by the present Queen Elizabeth.

Prestige

Shrewd kings, who knew the prestige of a crown, often conferred a coronet—literally, "little crown", on their nobles to keep them happy. To this day, England's barons, dukes and earls each have their special coronet, its design formalized by long custom.

The crown which did its owner the most good? The less celebrated crown of King Henry V of England. He wore it atop his helmet at the battle of Agincourt (1415) and it probably saved his life; a passing spear chipped off part of the royal crown.

QUICK CANADIAN HOLIDAY GUIDE

3 — NOVA SCOTIA

Capital: Halifax. The Gaelic *Ciad Mìle Fàilte* (One hundred thousand welcomes) greets every visitor to this sea-conditioned province, and the Scotians' old-fashioned hospitality says "Won't you stop with us a while?"

A drive along any part of the 4,625 miles of coastline will delight all who love the ocean and the picturesque as it is seen in fishing boats and fish houses, fishing villages and fishermen. Hundreds of artists haunt Blue Rocks and Peggy's Cove every summer.

When you visit Nova Scotia you are following the Norsemen who landed here nearly a thousand years ago, and John Cabot, who planted the British flag here in 1497, and Samuel de Champlain who built the habitation at Port Royal under the French flag in 1605. There are massive forts, historic houses and museums to remind you of the old days. The Cabot Trail through Cape Breton National Park is a modern highway which is nevertheless the trail through spectacular scenery.

Lunenburg, where the "Bluenose" was built in 1921 to become champion schooner of the Atlantic, and where the movie ship "Bounty" was built in 1960, is still a snug harbour in which to drop anchor.

The fortress of Louisbourg is one of the most noted of all historic places on the continent. It was erected by the French between 1720 and 1734 to guard the entrance to the St. Lawrence, and cost so much that the French king asked if they were paving the streets with gold.

When Evangeline, the heroine of Longfellow's poem, and her fellow Acadians were expelled from Nova Scotia many of them went to Boston. Thirteen years later more than 300 families walked all the way back and settled along St. Mary's Bay in a district now known as Clare. Their flag is the tricolour with a star—Star of the Sea. They retain their mother tongue and many of the old Acadian customs, but they have a modern university.

A few miles away is Port Royal, where was organized the first social club in America, "The Order of the Good Time", in which you will be given a certificate of membership after spending seven days in the province.

4 — NEW BRUNSWICK

Capital: Fredericton. "The Picture Province", they call New Brunswick down where it nestles between Maine, Quebec, Nova Scotia and the sea.

Among the glories contributing to that heauty we must reckon the lordly

rivers. Their very names are music in the ears—Restigouche and Richibucto, Miramichi and Musquash. The tidal bore, a wall of water three to six feet high, sweeps up the Petitcodiac river every tide from the Bay of Fundy.

This is a paintable province. Fundy National Park with eighty square miles of scenic wonderland, provides endless variety of seascapes and landscapes. A few miles away is Cape Hopewell, where giant columns of soft red sandstone have been carved into fantastic shapes by the ocean waves.

You can't see all this from the Canadian end of the bridge linking the province with Calais, Maine, but there are good highways and the distances are not great.

There are some things, indeed, that you can't see at all unless you believe in them and are lucky, but you should try. On a night when the giant branches of the tall spruce trees are wind-tossed against the black sky, you may glimpse far out on the turbulent waters the Phantom Ship of Northumberland Strait. Fair out of the east she comes, a three-masted square-rigged ship, her masts and yards and canvas bright with the red majesty of leaping flame. You may see her disappear, bow first and still aglow, beneath the water of the Strait.

Take Care of Your Clothes

YOU may make your clothes last longer and look better—and save money at the same time—if you follow these tips from clothing experts.

Hang your garments, on suitably shaped hangers, immediately after you take them off. This gives fibres a chance to "relax" from the stress of your daily routine movements.

Prolong the life of fur garments by putting them in cold storage for the summer. Or, if you'd sooner protect the furs yourself, keep them stored with other winter garments. To be on the safe side, know about your summertime "storage" enemy—the moth.

Moth eggs can lie dormant in woollens for eighteen months or more. When hatched, moth larvae immediately do their best to make a meal of your clothes. A sure-fire defense comes in the form of inexpensive para crystals (called paradichlorobenzene by the chemical industry). Sold under many different brand names, para crystals or nuggets create vapours that kill moths and their eggs while doubling as a repellent for rodents!

Place para near the top of a tight enclosure. Vapours drifting down from the para onto the clothing will do the rest. The best temperature

for the most effective use of para, according to experts at Allied Chemical Corporation, producer of the chemical, is 65-70° F. Two pounds of para per 100 cubic feet of confined space will rid you of pests. With three pounds of para per 100 cubic feet you provide mildew protection as well. Costing only pennies per pound, para can be purchased at your local drug store or supermarket.

In other specialized garment "maintenance" areas, for example, you can keep fabric gloves looking their best by washing them in mild, warm soap suds. Do not rub, wring or twist them. Brushing is helpful in removing bad spots. Rinse thoroughly, ease into shape and dry either flat on a towel or hang them over a rod.

Woollen athletic socks often seem doomed to turn yellow in the wash—but it doesn't have to happen. Instead of bleaching them with other white wash, do the socks separately; the result will be pure white.

Whether you have two pairs of shoes or twenty, you'd do well to rotate them, using the same relaxation process you employ with your clothing. Put shoe trees in your shoes as soon as you remove them



Don't let moths make a meal of your clothes.

and have shoe repairs made as they become necessary. To keep patent leather shoes from cracking, rub a little vaseline over them occasionally, then polish with a soft cloth. Suede shoes are kept fresh by rubbing with a sponge after each wearing. Hold them over the spout of a steaming tea kettle once in a while to raise the nap.

Whether preening patent leather or placing para, clothing care takes only a few minutes a day. Once it's a habit, you'll think someone boosted your clothes budget!

—Precis

HOME

THERE'S a dear little house, both cosy and warm, its windows are shining and bright; when we open the door it's delightful to find the glow of the soft firelight. A welcome awaits us by one who has made our home such a beautiful place, and how we are cheered as we enter within by the smile on a dear mother's face!

The day may be filled with a dull, changeless task, or success may have packed it with zest; whatever the mood, when we enter the door her welcome makes life seem more blest.

To some this may be but a memory dear, but one Time can never efface, the love and completeness that build up a home and make it a wonderful place.

LILIAN DORSET.

THE SUCKER LIST

HOW often do you receive unordered, unsolicited material through the mail? This has become a real problem and the National Better Business Bureau has taken up the question of what consumers can do about it.

The NBBB says that you don't have to acknowledge it, return it, pay for it (unless used), give it particular care or keep it beyond a reasonable length of time. But if by any remote chance the sender should appear and ask for it back, you must give it back, but you are permitted to make a charge for storage, for the time you have given it house room.

The only way to stop this unethical and growing nuisance is to make it hard for the senders. Don't ever buy things that come that way!

Then there is the "sucker" advertising. A former chairman of the Federal Trade Commission lists them as the Six Sucker Signals and here they are:

"Buy Now! Or Lose the Chance."

"You Have Been Specially Selected. . ."

"It's Only a Legal Form. . ."

"Just a Few Easy Lessons. . ."

"You Can Save Up To. . ."

"Yours Absolutely Free. . ."

These statements do not always indicate fraud, but they do so often enough that when sighted, any wise buyer should stop, look—and ask questions.

ALL WERE FOUND

The HOME PAGE

And it was because their owners sought for them

HAVE you read lately that striking fifteenth chapter in St. Luke's Gospel, which, though written centuries ago, gives a clear view of distressing trends of society today? Alas, these trends are already giving evidence that we have reached the point of no return—at least for a generation.

We are told by Jesus of sheep being lost, a woman sweeping for a lost piece of silver and a son who went into a far country and nearly lost his soul, and of how they were all found again because their owners and the father of the boy sought for them.

The woman who lost her piece of silver was so distressed that she swept diligently, lighting a candle and looking into every corner, until she found it. Her joy was so great that she called in her neighbours to rejoice with her, which seems to the modern reader quite disproportionate. Every woman would sweep for a lost coin, but few or none would make such a to-do as to call in neighbours over its retrieval. This little bit of silver must have been one of the coins which Jewish and, indeed, other Eastern women sewed on their headdresses.

Decent women were not seen, even at home, without these snoods, which is why the loosened hair of the woman at the Master's feet is noted. Till lately, Chinese women put any little bit of money which came their way into buying a silver bangle or a thin sheet of goldleaf, to be worn in a bag within their dress. In Judea, a bride came to her husband with at least ten silver coins—often more—sewn round her headband. Her husband knew just how many there were, for he could see them.

That was why that woman in the Master's sharply drawn tale was sweeping so desperately, taking broom and candle in an agony of dismay. She was sweeping not only for a bit of metal but for home and shelter and respectability; for her right to a safe and honourable place in society; perhaps even for her right to her children. One wonders at the partner who could treat her so shabbily. She could have had small affection for him.

With just such persistence, even anxiety, said Jesus, do God's angels sweep this world for the lost bits of silver, the bright souls that have slipped away and fallen into the

dirt. He bids us to go and to seek them, too; to bring them back from squalor into God's sunlight, so that He may wear them once more, precious jewels, in His crown.

Girls and boys tug and break from their home ties, and some fall into crime. Sweep, O Christian woman, said Jesus, patiently, with undiminished desire for their good, till they come back into the Father's clean, wide House.

But obviously a woman must first see to it that her own soul is on the right track, her own face turned to light.



"And He will lead His sheep like a shepherd."

world



scope

CARING FOR BERLIN'S SENIOR CITIZENS

NEW buildings are the order of the day in Berlin, where The Salvation Army is also involved in the process of modernizing and adding to its premises. Considerable help is received from the authorities who are anxious to ensure that those in need, be they old or young, shall be assisted by the organizations undertaking welfare work.

Friedenau has been the centre of the most recent building project, for in this suburb the central corps hall has been erected on the site of the temporary "barracks" put up shortly after the end of the war. It stands in the square behind the children's home which, situated in an old house, has for many years met a great need in caring for small Berliners with no home of their own.

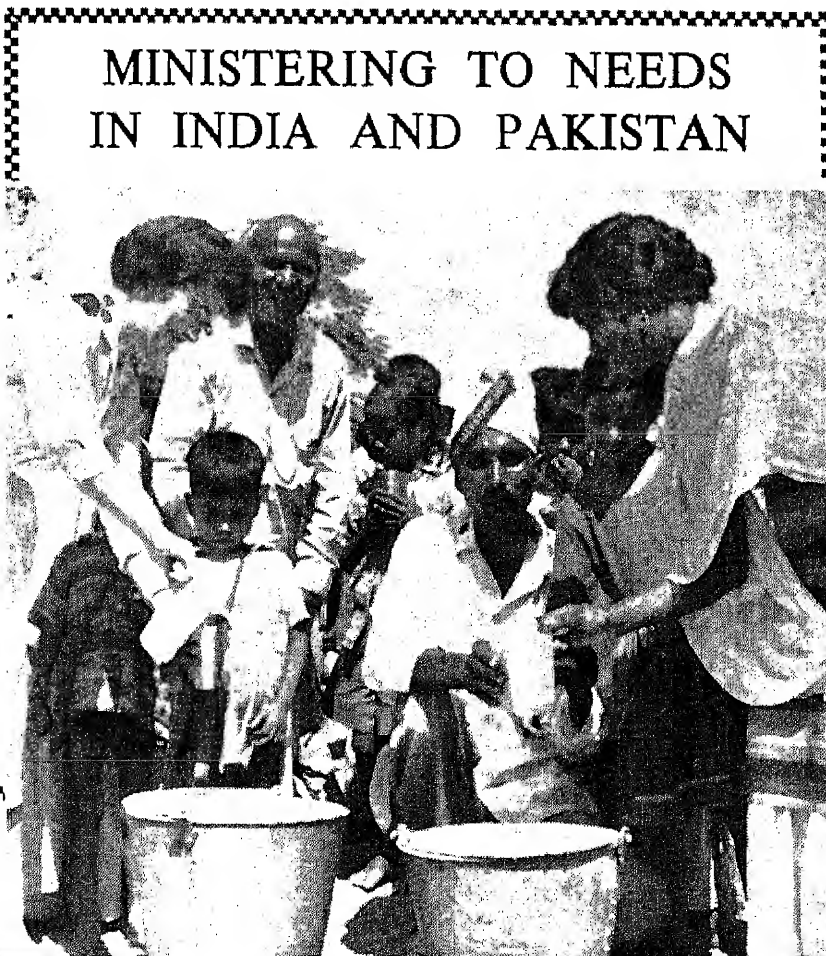
On the other side of the square there now stands a four-storey block of forty-three flatlets for pensioners, who moved into their new accommodation just about twelve months ago. Modern in every way, the flatlets can only be reached when the resident has pressed a button within in response to the sound of the bell rung from outside—a catch being released to unlock the main door.

Once inside, visitors find an elevator to take them to the appropriate floor, each of which is divided into two sections with a bathroom at the end of the neon-lit corridors. There is complete privacy for each occupant, but these elderly folk also know that if sickness or any other emergency should occur there are many folk at hand only too willing to help, as needed.

No two flatlets appear to be alike,

for the residents naturally maintain their independence in the way they furnish and decorate. A number of retired officers are housed in the building, but many of those living there have no connection with the Army and if flatlets become vacant there are many who will gladly assume the tenancy. Here they can have their own home, but loneliness, the biggest problem facing those who are ageing, need never trouble them again.

Mrs. Captain Leonard, a Canadian officer serving with her husband at The Salvation Army's high school at Batala in the Punjab, Eastern India Territory, is seen distributing free milk to children of the school's primary section.



In many of the underprivileged countries The Salvation Army has numerous food distribution centres such as the one pictured here in Pakistan. Undernourished babies are receiving vitamin-enriched food and with it the chance to survive.

PROGRESS IN POONA

By Major Henry Darrell

LIFE in India, especially in the villages, is very primitive, but Salvation Army meetings here are a real thrill. The hearty singing, usually accompanied by "tom-tom" drums, and often with jingles and cymbals and tambourines, carries with it an enchantment and appeal that must be heard to be understood.

However, this work is contrasted by the fact that Poona itself rates as one of the biggest cities of India, with more than a million population, and is well organized, being the centre of a vast military headquarters.

At divisional headquarters we also have an English corps, which comes under our direct supervision. We hold a Sunday morning holiness

meeting and have also an active home league. The hall is part of our quarters. At the rear is a spacious compound, where a number of our officers and teachers live. During Centenary Year we are hoping to open a new school and corps just outside Poona, and also a young women's hostel.

LOOK OUT FOR
SPECIAL CENTENARY
CELEBRATIONS REPORTS
AND FEATURES

LONE SALVATIONIST'S ENTERPRISE

A YOUNG Salvationist from Bandung 3 Corps (Indonesia Territory), whose duties took him deep into the heart of West Irian, settled in a valley about an hour's flying time from Sukarnapura and opened a shop.

In the shop he started holding Salvation Army meetings, both for adults and children. Two hours daily he devoted to teaching the villagers to read, using the words of Army songs for "reading practice"! Then he asked headquarters to send him

more books, copies of *The War Cry*, and a flag; by return of air mail, he was sent supplies and instructions for consolidating the work he had begun.

Latest news states the young pioneer has contacted the leading Indonesian official in the area, and has been warmly received. "I knew the Army Captain in Celebes," the official said, "and I would like The Salvation Army to do here what they are doing there."



PLATFORM scene during the territorial farewell to delegates at the Bramwell Booth Memorial Temple, Toronto, showing the participating groups.

ROUSING SEND-OFF FOR CANADA'S DELEGATES

TERRITORIAL COMMANDER LEADS ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING IN CROWDED TORONTO TEMPLE ON EVE OF DEPARTURE OF COMRADES FOR CENTENARY CELEBRATIONS

TORONTO'S Bramwell Booth Temple was jammed to overflowing for the territorial farewell meeting for Canadian delegates attending the International Centenary celebrations in London, England. Commissioner Edgar Grinstead presided over the programme, which featured items from the musical groups representing Canada overseas—the Earls court Citadel Band, the North Toronto Young People's Band and The "Crusaders" Combo from Guelph, Ont.

RECITAL

Taking part also were a group of scout and guide delegates, who gave a Scripture recital during the evening.

At the beginning of the programme Colonel H. G. Wallace, Chief Secretary, presented Corps Secretary Richardson of Peterborough, Ont., who attended the international congresses in London in 1904 and 1914, and who is a delegate to the 1965 celebrations.

Two delegates were chosen to speak briefly about their anticipations for the centenary meetings. Brother Rees Wass of North Toronto and Major Kenneth Rawlins (who is accompanying the Earls court Band on its tour) both expressed high hopes and faith that the meetings would result in much spiritual uplift and blessing, and that the Army would be reinforced with fresh zeal and spirit.

Both bands acquitted themselves well in their respective items. The North Toronto Young People's Band (H. Dowding) played the march "Maple Leaf" and accompanied their

capable trombone soloist in "The Priceless Gift". The Earls court Band (B. Ring) contributed the march "Spirit of Joy" and the selections "Crown of Gold" and "Wells of Gladness". The bandsmen also provided brass and vocal accompaniment to Bandsman D. Court as he sang his stirring centenary song, "We're going to march one hundred more".

The "Crusaders" Combo, colourfully attired in Western garb, supplied a change of pace with its unique vocal and instrumental numbers.

Halfway through the gathering the Territorial Commander called Captain Roy Calvert to the platform and publicly commended him for his efficient and hard work in connection with Canada's participation in the celebrations.

EXHORTATION

The farewell programme concluded with a short exhortation by the Commissioner and a dedicatory prayer for the delegates by Mrs. Grinstead.

The Chief Secretary announced during the evening that this year's Self Denial effort had resulted in an increase over last year of \$79,653.64.

RIGHT: North Toronto young people's bandsmen, guides and other delegates pose for a photograph before boarding the plane for London at Malton Airport.

BELOW: Relatives and friends wave farewell as the plane leaves.



THE "Crusaders" Combo group from Guelph, led on by Major George Clarke, plays a rousing item which captivated the crowd.



WHAT IS FAITH?

FAITH is the eye by which we look to Jesus. A dim-sighted eye is still an eye; a weeping eye is still an eye. Faith is the hand by which we lay hold of Jesus. A trembling hand is still a hand. And he is a believer whose heart within him trembles when he touches the hem of the Saviour's garment that he may be healed.

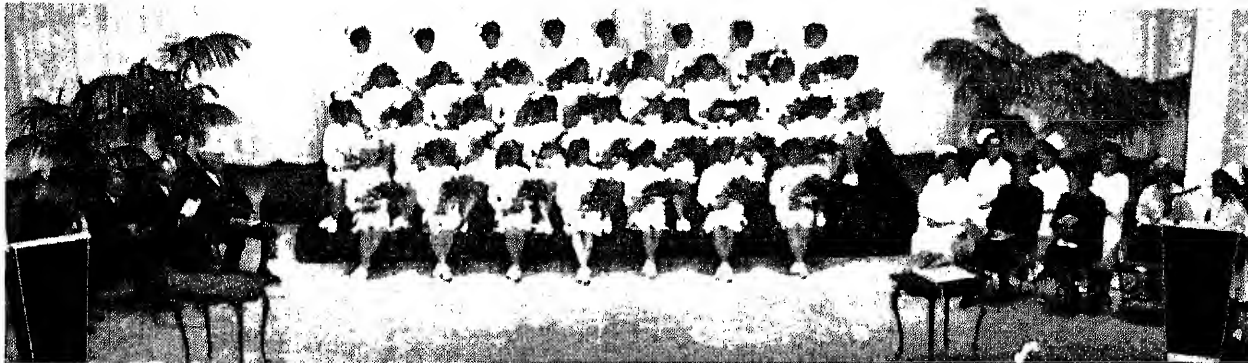
GRADUATION EVENTS AT WINDSOR

WEEKEND SERIES OF GATHERINGS CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER AND MRS. EDGAR GRINSTED

GRADUATION Day was a day that has been looked forward to for many months by the student nurses at Grace Hospital, Windsor. Sharp at 8 o'clock the martial strains of the "Montreal Citadel March", played by the Windsor Citadel Band (Bandmaster Ed Freeman), filled the auditorium and thirty-one student nurses, in spotless white uniforms, each carrying a bouquet of red roses, marched down the aisles of the auditorium to their places on the stage under the large replica of the pin of the Grace Hospital School of Nursing.

The congregational song "O Father and Creator, Thou God of Perfect Love", led by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel J. Nelson, was followed by the invocation given by the Rev. D. H. Lamb (Temple Baptist Church). Lieut.-Colonel Nelson presented the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinsted, and Mrs. Grinsted, who were the leaders for the occasion.

Commissioner Grinsted said that both he and Mrs. Grinsted were delighted to have the opportunity of being in Windsor for this outstanding weekend. The Scripture reading was given by Brigadier D. C. Ford, Public Relations Officer, following which civic greetings were brought by His Worship, Mayor John Wheelton. The Commissioner then called upon Mrs. Shirley Gault, Director of Nursing Education, to lead the graduates in the Florence Nightingale Pledge, following which the grad-



NURSES of the Grace Hospital School of Nursing, Windsor, Ont., assembled on the Windsor Citadel platform on the occasion of their graduation.

uates were presented by Captain Joy Drummond, Director of Nursing.

Dr. H. Crassweller, Chief of the Grace Hospital Medical Staff, presented the diplomas, after which the Women's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Mabel Crolly, pinned on each graduate her Grace Hospital nurses' pin. The dedicatory prayer was given by Mrs. Commissioner Grinsted.

The award for general proficiency was presented to Miss Diana Wray Cook of St. Clair Beach, by Mrs. D. Sneddon, representing the afternoon group of the Grace Hospital ladies' auxiliary. The award for theory was presented to Miss Pauline Esther Ganderton of Essex, Ont., by Mrs. M. Nesseth, representing the evening group of the ladies' auxiliary. This was followed by a selection by the Windsor Citadel Band "When Life is Young".

Miss Pauline Ganderton made a very pleasing picture as she stepped to the microphone to give the valedictory, expressing on behalf of the 1965 graduating class their appreciation and gratitude. With Young People's Sergeant-Major Fred Harding at the console of the organ, Mr.

S. Musgrave rendered a vocal solo "This Day", which had been specially composed by Y.P.S.M. Harding in honour of the 1965 graduating class.

One of the highlights of the evening was the address by Commissioner Grinsted, who prefaced his address by telling the new graduates that they made one of the most attractive graduating classes he had ever seen. The closing song, "O God, what offering shall I give to Thee, the Lord of earth and skies", led by Lieut.-Colonel Nelson, was followed by the benediction by Brigadier Ford, after which the audience stood while the graduating class left the auditorium.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER BANQUET

As guests of the Grace Hospital Board of Management, the members of the graduating class and their mothers gathered in the Grace Hospital Residence for the annual mother and daughter banquet on Saturday noon. Mrs. Commissioner Grinsted spoke to the graduating class and each graduate presented her mother with a lovely red rose,

courtesy of Mrs. John Webb, who herself had been a Grace Hospital graduate. Mrs. Millar of Windsor spoke on behalf of the mothers.

GRADUATION SERVICES

Under a shining sun and cloudless sky, the nurses formed up in front of the Nurses' Residence for the march on Sunday morning to the Windsor Citadel Corps for the service. Led by the Windsor Band, the graduate nurses in white, the intermediates in pink and the first-year nurses in blue uniforms, made a stirring sight as they stepped off in perfect formation for their march to the Citadel.

The opening song was led by Lieut.-Colonel Nelson, following which Mrs. Nelson prayed, and the Scripture reading was given by Lieut.-Colonel Crolly. Under the leadership of Songster Leader E. O'Connor, the citadel songsters sang "Thou Hast Called Me Lord", after which Mrs. Commissioner Grinsted spoke to the nurses. The Windsor Citadel Band played the selection "For God So Loved the World", following which the graduating class, under the leadership of Captain Margaret Lawrenson, sang "A Nurse's Prayer".

Commissioner Grinsted held the attention of the nurses, as well as the large crowd who filled the citadel auditorium to capacity, as he impressed upon them the seriousness of life and the career upon which they were embarking, and their need of One who would be their Guide in the days to come. The service was brought to a close by singing of the old hymn "O Master, let me walk with Thee in lowly paths of service free".

SUNDAY EVENING

In spite of threatening skies on Sunday evening, the nurses marched to the music of the Citadel Band to the Temple Baptist Church for the final service of the weekend. The Rev. Mr. Lamb extended a warm welcome to Commissioner and Mrs. Grinsted, and the staff and nurses of Grace Hospital. Lieut.-Colonel Nelson gave the Scripture reading, and Commissioner Grinsted delivered the evening message.

—Brigadier Don Ford

NURSES' BIG DAY AT ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.

(FULL REPORT OF GRADUATION APPEARS ON PAGE 11)



ABOVE: The fifty-four nurses who participated in the fortieth graduation ceremony at Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld.

RIGHT: During the graduation events at St. John's, Mrs. Colonel Wallace, Secretary of The Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship, met some of the members of S.A.N.F. The local secretary, Colonel Hannah Jones (R), is seen handing Mrs. Wallace a cheque toward the Korean project fund. Mrs. Colonel George Higgins and Brigadier Mary Lydall, Hospital Administrator, are in the group.

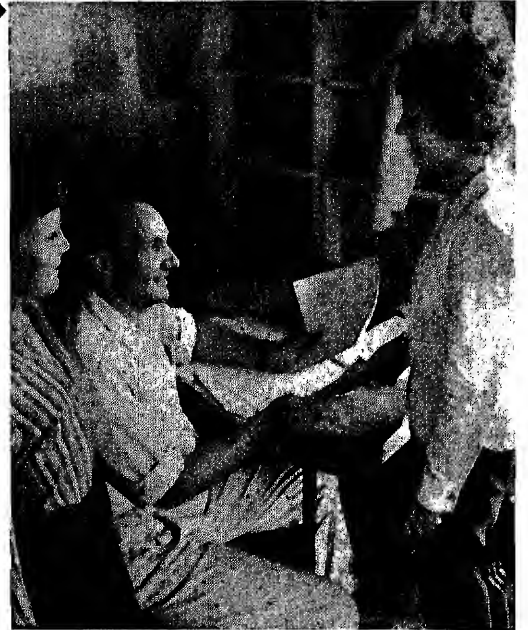


THE CENTENARY
ESSAY COMPETITION
CLOSES SOON.
(See Page 12)

IT'S CAMPING TIME AGAIN

Fun, study, fresh air and worship are all part of the summer youth programme in The Salvation Army

AN important part of The Salvation Army's youth programme in summer is the camping season. Every year across Canada Army camps run a programme lasting for approximately ten weeks and which covers every phase of youth activity. Apart from periods set aside for under-privileged children, each camp caters to Guiding and Scouting sections and youth groups. A special feature are the Army's music camps which offer both vocal and instrumental instruction and help develop the Movement's musicians of the future. Soon after arrival at the Army's Camp Beaverbrook, Nadine Duffield, of Moncton, N.B. (right), finds plenty of opportunities to enjoy the fresh sea air, good food, fellowship, worship services, Bible study and evangelistic campaigns in nearby towns, the theory and practical classes. For many young people like Nadine, the summer wouldn't quite be the same without a spell of camplife, Salvation Army style.



FORTIETH GRADUATION AT ST. JOHN'S

CHIEF SECRETARY DELIVERS ADDRESS

THE fortieth graduation ceremony at Grace Hospital, St. John's, Nfld., was held in the Canon Stirling auditorium recently, where fifty-four nurses were presented with diplomas and merited honours. The graduating class was supported by more than 250 students and staff.

The various participants during the ceremony were Colonel G. Higgins, Provincial Commander, who presented Colonel H. G. Wallace, Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Wallace. Colonel Wallace gave the main address of the evening to the Graduating Class. Others who took part included Rev. R. B. Babb; Dr. J. G. Williams; Captain E. Hill, Director of Nurses; Brigadier Mary Lydall, hospital administrator; Lieut.-Colonel M. H. Crolly, Social Service Secretary; Mrs. Dr. L. A. Miller; and Mrs. I. Winsor, Associate Director of Education.

One of the highlights of the actual graduation ceremony occurred when Mrs. Elsie White, Associate Director of Nursing Service, presented her daughter, Frances, with her school pin.

Mrs. Colonel Wallace gave the prayer of dedication. The School of Nursing Counsellor read from the Scriptures and Mrs. Alice Lydall's choral group charmed the audience with their singing.

The Chief of Staff, Dr. N. F. S. Rusted, gave the courtesies for the administration, and Lieutenant Daphne Batten presented the valedictory for her class.

CHORAL GROUP

The choral group brought to a close a very inspiring and challenging hour in the singing of the benediction, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee".

The nurses' divine service began as usual at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, when more than 200 nurses assembled in the rotunda of the residence to await the colour party and the St. John's Citadel Band. The parade was led off by the

Adams Avenue Citadel commanding officers, a group of timbrelists and a full band combination; then the graduating class, students and staff. It was a colourful sight and, even though the temperature was low and the atmosphere cloudy, the high spirits of the new graduates and the young hopefuls could not be dampened.

The march ended at the entrance of Adams Avenue Citadel, where a crowded building of worshippers awaited in great expectation the entrance of the nurses. Colonel Higgins piloted the meeting, which opened with a song of consecration, and prayer by Colonel Janes, counsellor to the nurses.

IMPRESSION

The Citadel Songsters sang tunefully the "Pilgrim's Prayer" and the band followed with the tune "I dedicate myself to Thee". Mrs. Colonel Wallace, Territorial Secretary of the Salvation Army Nurses' Fellowship, read from the Scriptures and left an indelible impression upon the hearts of all present with her words of wisdom and counsel. Lieut.-Colonel Crolly led the congregation with a hymn of dedication, after which the nurses' choral group, under the leadership of Mrs. Lydall, gave a very soulful selection "The Lord is King".

The Chief Secretary opened his challenging address to the graduates with the words "This is the day". The service closed in the singing of another song of dedication, led by Brigadier Mary Lydall. The commanding officer, Major Zarfas, pronounced the benediction.

Sunday evening at 6.30 some 300 nurses again marched behind the band, this time to St. Mary's Anglican Church, where the Rev. R. B. Babb gave a stirring address to the nurses, bringing them face to face with their responsibilities for the body, soul and spirit of each patient whom it would be their privilege to serve.—Colonel H. Janes.

NEW ORGAN FOR CHAPEL

During a very happy gathering at the Regina Men's Social Service Centre a new electric organ for the chapel was dedicated. The organ has been provided by monies from chapel offerings, the staff,

and other well-wishers. In the dedication ceremony, the Staff Secretary, Colonel Alfred Dixon, spoke of the harmonies of Heaven that are heard when the heart was right toward God.

During the service tribute was paid to the men who, out of their limited resources, had given so much, and to the staff and friends who have shown such great interest in the centre.

From left to right are: Mrs. Major Hopkinson, wife of the Superintendent; Major Hopkinson; Brigadier Horace Roberts, the Divisional Commander; and Colonel Alfred Dixon. (Photo by "Leader-Post".)

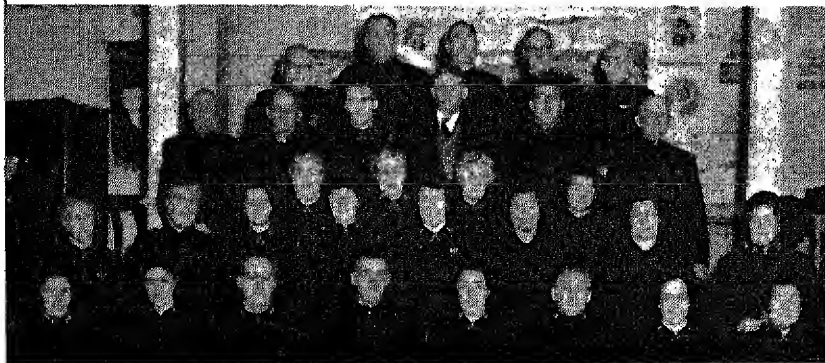


FOR SALE

A Barcarole 120 bass accordion in good condition is offered for sale for \$100—originally cost \$220. Contact Mrs. D. MacDonald, 31 Blair St., New Glasgow, N.S.

Captain Jean Brown is due to sail from Montreal aboard the *Carinthia* on July 23 for England and then on to India.

L.O.M. IN CENTRAL NEWFOUNDLAND



Some of the League of Mercy members of central Newfoundland who gathered together recently. The Secretary, Brother Reginald Burt, is seated in the front row and on other side are the Divisional Officer, Major Arthur Pike, and Mrs. Pike, also in the front row are Mrs. Captain Fowler, of Bishop's Falls, and Major C. Keeping, of Grand Falls.

The Trade Department

Dear Customer-friend:

It has been most encouraging to see the number of orders that we have received for new uniforms, and we would suggest if YOU haven't sent in yours, that you do so without delay.

Again we would bring to the attention of all bandmasters that we are in a position to take care of your needs for changing your band instruments from high to low pitch, and we would welcome your enquiries along this line. We would also suggest that this would be an opportune time for you to get your order in for new instruments for the Centenary Year, 1965.

God bless you!

Yours to serve,

A. CALVERT (Lieut.-Colonel)

Trade Secretary

Home league table cloths	\$ 2.50
Seconds	1.75
BANDMASTERS PLEASE NOTE—We have a limited supply of alphabetical indexes to all three band journals (FS 1-264, GS 1201-1510 and TS 301-632). A copy can be had upon request with the compliments of the Trade Secretary, while the supply lasts.	
15B Deluxe bass drums (rod) with telescopic legs	205.00
Covers for above 15B drums	22.50
Corps officers, why not get a supply of "Order of Service" pads.—A real boon for your meetings—	Only .30

THE TIME TO ORDER IS NOW!

SOLDIER'S ARMOURY—DAILY READINGS—JULY - DECEMBER, 1965

This is an excellent daily reading book. Many requests for it have not been filled in the past, so an extra supply was ordered this time—ORDER YOURS TODAY. Each .45c postage and packing .05c

LADIES' NYLONS. When buying stockings it is wise to get more than one pair of the same kind, then, when one goes, you can use the odd one with the others, instead of discarding it due to its having no mate.

15 denier—51 gauge—sizes 8½ to 11

.70

GUERNSEYS

Sizes — 26 - 28	@ 7.00
30 - 32	@ 7.50
34	10.50
36	9.00
38	11.20
40	12.70
42	9.50
44	9.70
34 - 44 (sleeveless)	7.75

COLLECTION PLATES

Metal—2½" deep—12" in diameter—Brass Tone - Silver Tone	9.75
Wooden—oak—hexagon—light—10½" in diameter	12.40
Wooden—oak—12"	12.40

CRADLE ROLL CHARGES

#1819—Baby Jesus in Manger	4.25
#1820—20 hangers (child hold lamb) and 8' ribbon75
Extra cradles with ribbon for #1201 cradle roll charge75
DRESS FRONTS—Red or blue with embroidered crest	2.75

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE AT ANY TIME.

Newfoundland has a Trade outlet at Provincial Headquarters.

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto.

LEADERS VISIT THE "FALLS" TOWN

COMMISSIONER EDGAR GRINSTED WARNS AGAINST SUBTLE EVILS

DURING a visit to Army centres in Niagara Falls, Ont., the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Edgar Grinsted conducted a united holiness meeting at the Citadel (Captain and Mrs. C. Janes). Mrs. Grinsted presented several League of Mercy members with certificates marking ten years of service, and in her message drew freely upon her experience to illustrate

a number of spiritual truths.

The Commissioner warned against the subtle forms of evil which confront the Christian today, especially the young Christian, and underlined the need for watchfulness and positive experience of the indwelling power of God. A number of decisions were made.

St. Catharine's Songsters and the corps band took part.

After the meeting Commissioner and Mrs. Grinsted met the senior census local officers and their wives at a happy function convened to mark their wedding anniversary.

Earlier in the day the territorial leaders visited the Eventide Home and addressed the residents, being introduced by Brigadier Alfred Bruce, the Superintendent.



MRS. COMMISSIONER GRINSTED presents ten-year service certificates to League of Mercy workers during the meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Niagara Falls (Ont.) Corps. From the left are: Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Ross, Mrs. Captain C. Janes, Mrs. Commissioner Grinsted, Mrs. N. Hawes, Mrs. R. White, Mrs. L. Hicks, Mrs. L. Barker, Mrs. S. Rowe and Mrs. Major L. Tilcombe.

JACKSON'S POINT, CAMP No. 2

Special Sunday meetings have been arranged as follows:

July 4th	—	Brigadier and Mrs. T. Ellwood
July 11th	—	Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Simester
July 18th	—	Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace
July 25th	—	Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Williams
August 1st	—	Commissioner H. Scotney with Colonel and Mrs. Wallace
August 8th	—	Major and Mrs. E. Read
August 15th	—	Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. C. Warrander
August 22nd	—	Major and Mrs. C. Siple

ORGAN PRESENTED AT KIRKLAND LAKE



THE gift of Mr. L. Hornick, a local business man, a new organ was presented and dedicated on a recent Sunday at Kirkland Lake Corps, Ont. Lieutenant Glenn Patrick, the corps officer, seen here with Mr. Hornick, conducted the meeting and dedication. Sister A. Emms is at the new instrument.

POSITIONS OPEN

Salvationists wishing to live in Owen Sound, Ont., are requested to write to B/M H. Stuck, Box 242, Owen Sound, Ont. Various positions can be obtained in professional, skilled and semi-skilled occupations.

CENTENARY ESSAY COMPETITION

As part of the Centenary Year programme, the Territorial Commander is offering prizes of FIFTY, FORTY, THIRTY AND TWENTY DOLLARS to writers of the four best essays under the general title of—

"MAKERS OF ARMY HISTORY"

Contributors are invited to write up to a thousand words on William Booth, Catherine Booth or any other personality who has made a significant contribution to the building up of The Salvation Army.

Essays should be addressed to the Editor-in-Chief at 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. (If typewritten, double-spacing preferred.) The competition is open until the end of July. Every essay published will receive a prize, in addition to the four prize-winning entries.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Major:
Captain Alwyn Way

APPOINTMENTS—

Lieutenants Elfriede Adam, Regina Grace Haven; Robert and Anne Anderson, Cranbrook; Betty Barnum, Westville; Weldon Carr, Indian Head; Carol Currie, Nipawin; Samuel Fame, Jane Street; Nelson and Edith Gillespie, West Saint John; Marion Greenshields, Tillsonburg; Harry and Hazel Hickson, Dunnville; Harold Hosken, Fredericton Citadel (Edgewood Outpost); Ruth Jacobson, Special Work, Southern Ontario Division; Amy Jewer, Kingsville; Harland and Eva Marshall, Fort Rouge; Ernest and Audrey Martin, Maple Creek; Harry and Gladys Moore, Lakeview; Barbara Morrison, Dundas; Russell and Erla Morrison, East Windsor; Glen and Bessie McCoughey, London Oak Street; Duncan McLean, Kemptville; Sally Anne McLean, Meadow Lake; Sharon Nash, Ottawa Bethany Home; Eleanor Richardson, Fort Frances; Grace Ritchie, Rossland; Jean Robb, Saskatoon Bethany Girls Home and Hospital; Bruce Roper, Kemptville (Assistant); Jean Schaffenburg, Courtenay; Denis Skipper, Sudbury (Skead Outpost); Wallis and Dorothy Stainton, New Liskeard; Joan Turner, Sherbrooke; Jack and Maureen Vlug, Thompson; James White, Tisdale; Richard and Edith Wicks, Shelburne.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Eva Burton, Major Viola Davis, Major Sigvard Hagglund, Major Arthur Hopkinson, Major Charles Hustler, Mrs. Brigadier Herbert McCombs, Major Mary Murkin, Major Doris Routly, Mrs. Major William Shaver, Mrs. Brigadier James Sloan, Major Sidney Tuck, Mrs. Major Sidney Tuck, Captain Alexander Turnbull.

Edgar Grinsted

Territorial Commander

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinsted

Toronto, Retirement of Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap, Tues Aug 10

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Jackson's Point Camp: Sun July 18 & Aug. 1
Toronto: Retirement of Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap, Tues Aug 10

Lieut.-Colonel W. Poulton: West Toronto, Sun July 11

Lieut.-Colonel A. Simester: Jackson's Point Camp #2, Sun July 11

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Williams: Jackson's Point Camp #2, Sun July 25

SPIRITUAL SPECIAL—

Lieut.-Colonel J. Wells: Penticton, Sat-Wed July 10-14; Kelowna, Sat-Sun July 17-18; Vancouver Harbour Light, Tues July 20; North Burnaby, Wed July 21; Alberni Valley, Thurs July 22; Camp Sunrise, Sat July 24-Sun Aug 1

LATE NEWS

EARLSCOURT BAND PLAYS TO QUEEN

As the "War Cry" was going to press on Friday, June 25th, the "Globe and Mail", Toronto, carried the following report of the opening day of the International Centenary Celebrations:

THE Earls court Citadel Band from Toronto marched into the forecourt of Buckingham Palace yesterday under a billowing Canadian flag as part of the opening-day ceremonies of the International Salvation Army's ten-day Centennial Celebrations.

The thirty-two-member Canadian band followed the International Staff Band of London, the Army's premier brass contingent, into the grounds for a one-hour concert. It was the first time an overseas Salvationist section had been honoured by Royal command to the palace.

After the programme, four Canadian and three British Salvation Army officers were presented to the Queen.

The Canadian party included Major Kenneth Rawlins, executive officer with the Earls court Band, Earls court bandmaster Brian Ring, Colonel Arnold Brown, of Canada, currently attached to the International Headquarters in London, and Walter Dinsdale, Member of Parliament for Brandon-Souris and bandmaster of the Brandon Citadel.

A crowd, composed mainly of the 2,500 delegates attending the Centennial Celebrations, heard the two bands play alternately.

The all-male Earls court Band played the "Maple Leaf" March, the March "Toronto", and the French hymn "How Sweet The Name".

The Earls court Band arrived on Wednesday after a two-day stop in Dieppe, France, where they marched through the town to what Mr. Dinsdale, who was accompanying them, called a very emotional reception. He placed a wreath at the Canada Square memorial there.

After the programme here, the band hurried to Royal Albert Hall, London, where the Queen attended the Centennial inaugural meeting, addressed by General Frederick Coutts, the Army's International Leader. Other guests included the Archbishop of Canterbury, Michael Ramsey, and the deputy Canadian high commissioner, Geoffrey Murray.

The Earls court Band will make ten more appearances during the conference. The thirty-member North Toronto Citadel Youth Band led by Herbert Dowding is scheduled for four programmes.

A contingent of fifty girl guides and boy scouts selected from Salvation Army troops across Canada will participate tomorrow in a pageant tracing Canadian history.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWS ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: Two thousand years of Christian teaching help us to perceive the essential truth that God, humble and yet omnipotent, is finally in control of all the affairs of men, and can be trusted.

EN ROUTE TO LONDON: As I type my "Comments" this week, the final air-lift of Canadian delegates to the International Centenary Celebrations is on its way to London, England. There has been considerable cause for thanksgiving as the "Arrived safely" cables have come to hand, indicating the arrival of each plane at the International centre.

FOLLOWING THE PROGRAMME: There will be many throughout the country who will be following the celebrations programme. Her Majesty the Queen's attendance at the opening meeting, the visit of the Earlscourt Citadel Band to Buckingham Palace, the great Musical Festival, Sunday meetings at many different London centres, the unveiling of the tablet in memory of the Founder in Westminster Abbey, and the great climax of the presentation of Handel's "Messiah" in St. Paul's Cathedral, will all be events of great interest, and

will be lasting memories to all who are privileged to be present.

THE FAREWELL MEETING: Seldom has the Bramwell Booth Temple housed such a large crowd as was seen at the recent farewell meeting for the delegates to the International Centenary Celebrations. The meeting was packed with items of interest, as reported in detail in "The War Cry". The attendance of Retired Corps Secretary and Mrs. S. Richardson, of Peterborough Temple, who sat with the delegates, was of great interest. The Secretary attended the 1904 International Congress in London as a junior soldier of ten years of age, attached to the Tunbridge Wells Corps. In 1914, Corps Secretary Richardson attended the International Congress again, and at the time he was the Assistant Band Secretary of the Peterborough Temple Band, numbering thirty-two bandmen, and had displayed on his chest the badges for each of these two occasions, in addition to the colour patches on his arms denoting his attendance with his wife at the 1965 celebrations.

LONG AND FAITHFUL SERVICE: The follow-

ing officers deserve special mention this week in that they have just received the Long-Service Star, denoting that they have each completed thirty-five years of unbroken service as Salvation Army officers: Brigadier Dorothy Barwick, Mrs. Brigadier Harold Corbett, Lieut.-Colonel Margaret Crosbie, Mrs. Brigadier Earle Harris, Brigadier Agnes Morton, Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Simester. We congratulate each of these comrades.

INTERESTING HOSPITAL FUNCTION: An interesting function was recently held at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital when Lieut.-Colonel Gladys Gage (R) presented employee awards to members of the staff. Mr. Drinnan of the Hospital Board of Management expressed appreciation for service faithfully rendered. There were thirteen employees honoured on this occasion with a fifteen-year service pin, and three received the twenty-year service tray.

A NEW ARMY DOCTOR: Bandsman Douglas Waller of Calgary Citadel Band has attained the degree of Doctor of Medicine at the University of Alberta. Our comrade,

who is the son of Brigadier and Mrs. E. Waller, of Calgary Citadel, came first in his class for the second time, as well as receiving the Doctor of Medicine degree with distinction. In addition, several memorial awards were received by Dr. Waller, and our warmest expressions of congratulations go to our young comrade on his scholastic achievements.

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "Heavenly Father, help me to know Thy omnipotent truth that Thou art in control of my life, and Thou canst not fail. Amen."

BOYS' BAND IN THE U.S.A.

BUBBLING enthusiasm was the keynote when, on a recent weekend, the Victoria Citadel Y.P. Band boarded a plane en route to Portland, Ore., U.S.A., to take part in centenary celebrations. A thirty-five minute flight across the Strait of Juan de Fuca, skirting the snow-clad Olympic mountains, and the plane landed at Seattle, Wash., where, immediately after a prompt clearance by the U.S. border authorities, the bandmen boarded a chartered bus for a three-hour southerly trip on the freeway to Portland. At their destination, a warm, kindly welcome was extended by the corps officer, Brigadier Thomas, and his workers.

The band's first engagement was a programme on the mall of Lloyd Centre, the world's largest shopping plaza, and here the various numbers were well received by a large and appreciative crowd. Following supper at the men's social institution, the next engagement was an inter-denominational youth rally at Benson High School, where the band provided a musical prelude to the crowd of 1,000, and also rendered two numbers during the service.

Sunday morning was spent with the various youth sections at the Citadel, and the holiness meeting featured various musical numbers and testimonies from the band members.

During the weekend much appreciated solo numbers were provided by bandmembers Ron Miller (cornet), David Witmer (euphonium) and Paul Croy (vocal).

WANTED

A cornet case is needed for a junior bandsman. Willing to purchase. Contact Mrs. G. Price, 756 E. Telford St., Sarnia, Ontario.

Salvationist family desires to buy home in London, Ont., area; also one ladies' uniform size 14, and bonnet. Please contact Mrs. Dougall, Box 10, Uxbridge, Ontario.

SONGSTER WEEKEND IN VANCOUVER

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. WISEMAN LEAD INSPIRING GATHERINGS



The Vancouver Temple Songsters in action under the baton of Songster Leader Jack Muir.

THE annual weekend of the Vancouver Temple Songsters (Jack Muir) was a season of inspirational music, outstanding messages and dynamic leadership.

The presence of Commissioner Clarence Wiseman as guest speaker and leader was in itself sufficient to ensure success, but with the addition of the efficient and soul-stirring singing of the brigade the weekend was outstanding.

The festival of song on Saturday night was attended by a large, appreciative audience. The songsters' renditions of "The Lord's Prayer", the sessional song "Greathearts for God", and the Scriptural setting of the "Beatitudes" and the song arrangement "With All My Heart" were expressively presented.

Assisting the songsters were items by the Temple Singing Company

(Leader, Reg. Rowett), who always receive enthusiastic applause. Mrs. Captain Burrows excelled in her presentations of "United to Christ" and "O Divine Redeemer". Much appreciated were two pianoforte quartettes by four talented young people, B. Burrows, D. Pindred, D. Morrison and R. Rankin.

Commissioner Wiseman interspersed the various items with interesting stories and comments that added to the interest-filled evening.

The Sunday morning and evening meetings were a source of great inspiration and blessing, and the speaker's messages were challenging as he called for a greater devotion to God's call. Hearts were gladdened as four seekers responded to the altar call.

"Saints Alive" was the title of the address given by the Commis-

sioner in the afternoon. We were thrilled as we listened to the stories of the sacrifice and devotion even unto death of our African comrades.

The songsters collectively and individually participated in the various meetings of the day.

Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman contributed much to the weekend by her messages and interesting stories from her experiences.

The visitors were supported throughout this memorable weekend by the divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred.—H.B.

Other reports of Commissioner Wiseman's campaigns are on page eleven.

COMMISSIONER WISEMAN'S CAMPAIGNS

CENTENARY celebrations at Halifax, N.S., recently were conducted by Canada's own Commissioner and Mrs. C. D. Wiseman.

Self-Denial was the theme for the Friday evening meeting when the corps totals were announced and displayed prominently on a board and finally the divisional total of \$12,000 was reached, with more still to come in.

Present on this memorable weekend were Colonel (Dr.) and Mrs. William Noble (R), who stopped in Halifax while on their way home to Atlanta, Georgia, after spending forty-five years as medical missionaries in India. Colonel Noble expressed his gratitude for the money raised on behalf of the missionary efforts, and Mrs. Noble led the song "Tell them in the East" as she, too, spoke of those who will benefit from the Self-Denial effort.

The Halifax Citadel Band (Bandmaster Aubrey Millward) played "The Firing Line" and the Citadel Songsters (Leader Joe Davies) sang "The Day of Rejoicing".

Speaking on the subject "Saints Unlimited", Commissioner Wiseman drew on his years of experience and personal contacts with modern-day saints to bring a message which was contemporary in its content.

Officers from the mainland gathered in council on Friday and Saturday with the international visitors, and a time of rich blessing was enjoyed through the messages of both the Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman.

Youth Accent

The Saturday night meeting placed the accent on youth, and the Halifax-Dartmouth Youth Band (Divisional Bandmaster K. Elloway) played "Redemption" and "Songs for Pilgrims". Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman presented Guide Beverley Robson with the General's Award and Guide Joyce Mosher with the "All Round Cord". These two young ladies are Halifax Citadel's representatives to the International Congress in London, England, with the guide contingent.

Graduate corps cadet pins were presented to Margaret Weagle of Bridgewater and Elaine Grandy of Halifax North for their completion of five years of corps cadet studies.

A presentation which came as a challenge to the youth of today was also made when a long-service badge for fifty years of faithful service to God and The Salvation Army was presented to Mrs. E. Jepson of Halifax Citadel.

The Halifax Citadel male quartette presented two items, "My Lord" and "Glory to God, Hallelujah". Dressed as early-day Salvationists, they marched down the aisle with drum and cornet, and took the congregation back to the beginning of the Army. The Halifax North women's quartette sang "Thy Will Be Done" and Lieutenant Fred Beach sang "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked". These songs prepared the way for Commissioner Wiseman's message, in which he spoke to the young people about their love for God.

In the Sunday morning united meeting, the citadel songsters presented "Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace", and Mrs. Wayne Collins

INTERNATIONAL TRAINING PRINCIPAL CONDUCTS MEETINGS AT SEVERAL CENTRES IN HIS HOMELAND, ACCOMPANIED BY MRS. WISEMAN



Commissioner Clarence Wiseman speaking to a vast listening audience in the famous Halifax Public Gardens, where a crowd of over 1,000 gathered for a Centenary celebration.



Lieut.-Colonel Stanley Gennery, Divisional Commander for Nova Scotia, points to the divisional Self-Denial total during the special missionary and centenary service held in the Halifax Citadel. Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman, Colonel (Dr.) W. Noble, returning home to the U.S.A. from India, and Mrs. Colonel Gennery are the interested onlookers.

sang "O Christ of Pure and Perfect Love". After Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman's message, the Mercy Seat was lined again and again with those seeking after God and committing their lives anew to Christ.

The Halifax Public Gardens was the scene of the Sunday afternoon meeting, when upwards of 1,000 people gathered to listen to a talk on the history of The Salvation Army by the Commissioner and to sing the gospel hymns. The citadel band accompanied the singing and also played the march "To Regions Beyond".

On Sunday evening, the citadel was nearly filled to capacity for the final meeting of the weekend. Colonel and Mrs. Noble gave stirring accounts of how God had been with them in India and had brought them out of what appeared to be many hopeless situations.

The citadel band and songsters provided music during the meeting and Mrs. Marian Braund sang "Behold Me Standing at the Door". In his gospel message, Commissioner Wiseman pleaded with sinners to allow God to make their lives anew, and again the Mercy Seat was lined several times with seekers.

MONTREAL

MEMORIES were stirred, associations renewed, and inspiration received when Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman visited Montreal, where the Commissioner and his

wife were once the corps officers at the citadel.

Local officers of the area joined the officers for a gathering of social and spiritual fellowship.

A bus strike which had crippled transportation in Montreal, failed to deter the many Salvationists and friends who, by every means possible, made their way to the citadel for the great public rally.

Montreal Citadel Band and the



Commissioner Wiseman addresses the public rally at Montreal Citadel.

Point St. Charles Songsters took part, and Corps Treasurer Ken Rogers and Mrs. Captain Wood expressed words of welcome.

Presented by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Arthur Pitcher, Mrs. Commissioner Wiseman used graphic word-pictures to reveal the wonders of the working of the Holy Spirit. The Commissioner picturesquely portrayed the wonder of God's dealings with men. The messages reached many hearts and in the prayer meeting surrenders were made.

OTTAWA

AN automobile journey next day took the visitors to Ottawa, and another public rally saw Ottawa Citadel filled.

A picture of "The Pilot", painted in music by the Parkdale Band, and a prayer of entreaty expressed by the Citadel Songsters, were enriching. Welcomes expressed by Y.P.S.M. Esther McTier and Captain R. Bowles were marked by warmth and sincerity.

Following the messages given by Commissioner and Mrs. Wiseman, seekers made their way to the Mercy Seat.

REPORTS OF FURTHER PHASES OF COMMISSIONER WISEMAN'S CAMPAIGNS WILL APPEAR NEXT WEEK.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

AALTO, Sadie (Salda). Parents most anxious to locate. Father seriously ill. Was born in Montreal October 18, 1930. Has lived in Toronto for a number of years, working in a handbag factory. Parents are Jenny Johanna and Kustaa Arvid Aalto. If anyone knows of whereabouts, please contact us. May have married. 18-901

HANKEVICH, Ivon (John). Born 1908 in Austria. Served in Rumanian Army in World War II. Parents—Nikolai and Maria Hankavich. Wife—Gafitsa—still living in home village in Austria. This man reported missing during war but there are persistent rumours he is still alive. Family in Old Country and brother, Metro, in Toronto, Canada, are anxiously inquiring. 19-012

JANSA, Jans. Age about 42. Last known address—Snare Falls, Edmonton, Alberta. Also have a definite Edmonton address but no reply from here. Has been in Canada for eight years. Was born in Czechoslovakia. Brown hair, fair complexion, a welder. We are anxious to communicate. 18-928

JENSEN, Francis—alias Frank Johnson. Born in Liverpool 6/11/1926. 5' 10" tall, dark hair, fair complexion, a small V-shaped "bump" on left temple. Was an insurance agent. Last contact in 1964. Then living in California. Enquiries there suggest he has returned to Canada. Has lived in Montreal. We are anxious to contact. 18-989

LAGOUTTE, Camille Frederick. Born 1/11/1921, in France. Speaks French and English with heavy accent. 5' 10" tall, brown hair, blue eyes. Divorced and said to have re-married. Inquirer last heard from him in 1952. Said to have emigrated to Canada from France about 1953. We would like opportunity to write or contact him. 19-005

MANLEY, George William. Born February 22, 1930, in Wallasey, Cheshire, England. Married 1955 in England and left home same year. Did work in Montreal. It is desired that an interview with an Officer be arranged if possible. 18-996

McNEILL, John Everett. Born in Prince Edward Island. Parents—John Angus and Amy McNeill. Single. Height 5' 6", weight about 180 lbs., average build, black hair. He has worked in Ontario as red rock miner and also as miner in Western Canada. In Calgary or Edmonton in Hospital when last heard from in 1960. Mother ill. Brother inquiring. 19-013

NESJE, Ansen Olsen Odegaard. Born at Nesjestranda, Romsdal (Veoy Parish), Norway. Emigrated to U.S.A. in 1887. Relatives in Norway seek descendants.

(Continued on page 15)

AMHERST'S 80th ANNIVERSARY

Conducted by Field Secretary

THE Amherst, N.S., Corps (Captain and Mrs. W. Linder) observed its eightieth anniversary recently. Weekend leaders were the Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. B. Meakings and a composite band from Houlton, Maine and Woodstock, N.B., under the baton of Sergeant-Major Gerald Sproul of Woodstock. Captain Paul Hardy, the Houlton Corps Officer, was present, and Mrs. Captain R. Nelson of Woodstock was the soloist for the weekend.

The anniversary commenced with a march of witness through the centre of the town followed by an open-air meeting with the composite band taking part, plus Springhill, N.S., Band (Acting Bandmaster Bob Brown). Supper was then served by members of the home league.

In the evening the Colonel chaired a musical programme with the three bands taking part. Special items rendered included band marches, selections, instrumental and vocal solos, and a reading. A combo was featured comprising members from the composite bands, and the bandsmen were also heard in two vocal selections. Following the programme, tea was served in the junior hall and the anniversary cake cut.

The Sunday meetings led by the Field Secretary were filled with inspiration and blessing. The composite band played and sang at a hospital prior to the holiness meeting. In his morning message, the



At Lloydminster, Alberta (Lieutenant Ronald Barkhouse), a spiritually-rewarding week-end was conducted by a brass ensemble from Edmonton Citadel. The group made a fine start to this campaign by appearing on C.K.S.A., a local T.V. station. With the group in the studio are Lieutenant Barkhouse, Captain R. Oates, of Vermilion, and a studio official.

Colonel spoke on the need of sanctification.

A citizens' rally was held in the afternoon at the Church of the Nazarene. A short programme of music was chaired by the Divisional Commander, and the Field Secretary gave an address entitled "What Hath God Wrought?"

After a rousing open-air meeting a stirring salvation meeting was held when several comrades reconsecrated themselves to God following the Colonel's message.

Sergeant-Major Gerald Sproul

WANTED

A cornel case is needed for a junior bandsman. Willing to purchase. Contact Mrs. G. Price, 756 E. Talford St., Sarnia, Ontario.

ONE SHORT OF SEVENTY

THE sixty-ninth anniversary for the Embree, Nfld., Corps (Brigadier O. Peach and Major L. Calloway) was conducted recently by Captain and Mrs. Alec Anthony. The special meetings commenced on Saturday evening with a showing of religious films.

The Sunday afternoon rally was chaired by Bandsman Clyde Mullett from Lewisporte, and the Lewisporte Band, under the leadership of Captain R. Braye, supplied the music. Captain Braye also brought greetings from the Lewisporte Corps.

A highlight of the afternoon meeting was the presentation of long service badges to Home League

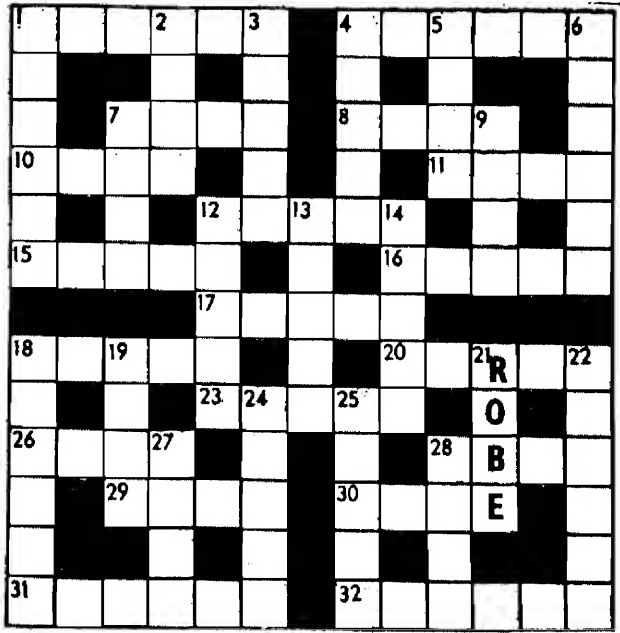
Secretary Mrs. Arthur Hoddinott and Sergeant-Major John Parry, who each have given twenty-five years of unbroken service as local officers of their corps. A new singing company of eighteen members received commissions, and an item was rendered by the young people entitled "The Army of Tomorrow". Captain Anthony spoke on "Great Men of the Past" and his message was inspiring and helpful to all.

The holiness and salvation meetings were well attended, and much blessing was received through the messages from God's word given by Captain and Mrs. Anthony. In the night meeting three junior soldiers were transferred to the senior corps.

Celebrations concluded on Monday evening with an anniversary supper when the cake, donated by Mrs. John Nippard, was cut by Home League Secretary Mrs. Hoddinott. The sixty-nine candles were lit by Sergeant-Major Parry and extinguished by the youngest soldier, Gloria Ellsworth.

Six senior soldiers and five junior soldiers have been added to the rolls recently.

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. II Thess. 2. 4. Isa. 8. 7. John 10. 10. Gen. 3. 11. Gen. 29. 12. and 15. I Cor. 15. 16. Josh. 23. 17. Gal. 5. 18. Ps. 62. 20. Matt. 13. 23. Jud. 4. 26. Mark 15. 28. Mark 14. 29. Matt. 23. 30. Acts 3. 31. Jas. 5. 32. Ps. 25. DOWN: 1. Isa. 9. 2. I Cor. 8. 3. Acts 23. 4. Num. 11. 6. Gen. 29. 7. Ps. 109. 9. Luke 4. 12. II Kings 5. 13. II Chron. 13. 14. Jer. 31. 19. Phil. 4. 21. Matt. 27. 22. Gen. 33. 24. Ps. 58. 25. Mark 3. 27. I John 3. 28. Gen. 50.



SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS: 7. BATH. 8. INIQUITY. 9. SKILLS. 10. TUTORS. 11. COMPLETE. 13. REAP. 15. METE. 17. INSTRUCT. 19. DESIRE. 21. SCRIPT. 22. DIVORCED. 23. THEM. DOWN: 1. BACKBONE. 2. PHILIP. 3. PITS. 4. DISTRESS. 5. BUTTER. 6. STIR. 12. EVIDENCE. 14. ACCEPTED. 16. EDITOR. 18. RARITY. 20. ELIM. 21. SIDE.

Scriptural Crossword Puzzle

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if needed. Solution will appear next week.

ACROSS

- God has chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and this of the truth
- Wizards do this
- A thief does not enter by this of the sheepfold
- A crack in a vessel might cause this
- Adam and Eve walked in the Garden in this of the day
- Laban's elder daughter
- Paul told the Corinthians he was this of the Apostles
- "— by man came death"
- "The Lord your God, He shall — them from before you"
- One of the fruits of the Spirit
- The Psalmist spoke of man as being a tottering one
- The farmer's enemy sowed them
- Deborah dwelt between this place and Bethel
- A sponge of vinegar was put on one for our Lord
- Hebrew father
- Whited sepulchres are full of such men's bones
- A lame man sat daily at the Beautiful one
- The Lord is very pitiful and of such mercy
- "— Israel, O God, out of all his troubles"

DOWN

- Isaiah spoke of these having fallen down and of building with hewn stones
- Paul spoke of one being nothing in the world
- The soldiers were commanded to take Paul by this
- The Israelites ground the manna in these
- Web-footed water-fowl that are otherwise late
- Younger sister of no. 11 across
- "I am tossed up and — as the locust" cried the Psalmist
- "He shall give His angels charge over Thee, to — Thee"
- Naaman was one
- Trumpets were used to sound one
- Sour grapes set these on edge
- A rodent in an offer returned?
- God shall supply all your this
- A scarlet one was put on Jesus
- City of Shechem
- A deaf one stops her ear
- Our Lord looked on those in the synagogue with this
- We should love in this and in truth
- Joseph mourned for his father on the threshing floor of this place

MISSING PERSONS

(Continued from page 4)

who could be living anywhere on North American Continent. 19-014 NIEMINEN, Vilho Erik. Sister in Finland anxiously inquiring. Last contact was from Vancouver, B.C., by letter in 1960. Born June 28, 1929, and came to Canada in 1961. Is married and has at least two children. 19-015 RYANS, Aubrey. Born January 27, 1931. Is approximately 5' 8" tall, fair hair, rugged complexion, a full lip moustache. Several tattoos—on left arm—a lizard; on left wrist—"Forever and ever, Joan"; on right wrist—"Mother". Was a furniture salesman and a bus driver. Was married in Belfast, Northern Ireland, November 30, 1953. Believed to have been ill when he disappeared December 5, 1962. Two days after advertising for him in Belfast papers, his wallet washed up on a beach elsewhere. Wife—Joan; children—Gary and Jan. There is reason to think this man is in Canada. Has anyone seen him? 18-988

SIMPSON, Carl. Parents—Mathias and Randine Brustuen. Both now deceased. Brother, Reidar, is anxious to locate and become friends again. To the end the mother spoke frequently of her son and prayed for him. Last letter received in 1945. A letter from this office to Whitecourt, Alberta, returned marked "Unclaimed". Please contact us. 18-798 STOKKE, Anton. Born 7/8/1903 at Stordalen, Meraker, Norway. Parents—Ingvald and Lucia Stokke. Trade—lumberman. Unmarried. Last known address was Dewdney P.O. Fraser Valley, B.C. This was in July 1953. Niece inquiring. 18-985

Golden SANDS

JIM FRIEND and Fred Todd had been buddies through many years. Together they had prospected in the northern gold fields with much stamina and the ever-present conviction that around the next bend in the icy river they would surely run into their bonanza.

However, the day came when the younger Fred decided to seek more rewarding and less taxing fields of quest. The years passed, and one day Fred was prospecting upstream on the western bank of Yellowstone River, where as a younger man he and Jim Friend had ventured in search of the ever-illusory yellow ore.

Alone in Wilds

It was late in the afternoon on an October day. Fred had been sifting the sands and the gravel of the chilly river all day, and like so many, he had communed with God amid His great handiwork, alone in the midst of the wilderness. For months he had seen no other person. His companions were the creatures of the untamed woodlands. Suddenly he was startled by a gruff, though friendly, "Hi there, Fred!"

For a moment Fred was bewildered, but sure enough—there on a hillock across Bear Creek where he had built his cabin stood his old friend Jim, burdened down with a load of supplies and tools.

Swift Current

The current ran strong and swift in the creek where it joined the Yellowstone, and there was no bridge to help Jim across. Fred fastened a small rock to the end of a fishing line and threw it across the creek. Then to the end of the fishing line he attached a heavier line which Jim fastened well up into a firm tree. He now made a two-thonged "carrier" from a staunch piece of driftwood and hooked it over the heavy line which Fred had now pulled taut and fastened to the root of a nearby cedar.

Throwing the end of the fishing line back to Fred, Jim fastened it at the half-way mark to the heavy load which now hung well above the turbulent waters on that taut line. At a given signal Fred pulled away and thus the bundle travelled safely on the wet, slippery rope to the other side.

For his own journey across, Jim simply "reefed" the line around the tree so that both ends were over on Fred's side and well secured. Then with the same conveyance he too soon found himself with his friend on the other bank. Now all that remained for them to do was to pull the rope around the tree and back to where they stood. The rest of the evening the old friends spent around the little bucket stove over a cup of fresh coffee brought along from civilization by Jim.

The next day they sifted and dug along the river bank. It was a clear, cold day and they found nothing more than small gold-encrusted pebbles.

At about the time of day when Jim had put in his unexpected ap-



pearance the day before, Fred decided to go into the cabin to light the little stove and get himself and his friend a hot cup of coffee. He had been gone but a few minutes when he heard old Jim shout. He rushed out. At the river's edge stood old Jim with his pan between his gnarled hands. Glee had turned into tears of deep emotion, for there in the gravel lay a nugget larger than his clenched fist.

Fingering the precious gem, the old friends were without speech. And when at long last Jim was able to speak, he murmured, "And after all the years in the Yukon I come here to find my bonanza at the first try . . ."

And so it was that after the two together and separately had searched into the unfriendly and dangerous territories of the Alaska and Yukon gold fields over a lifetime of years, they met "back home" to experience the greatest thrill of their varied experience—the finding of a great golden nugget.

And so it is that often we seek in far-off places for the "Pearl of Great Price" when all the time it is at our heart's door and we need only to fling open the door and in humility accept the great Gift.

Others delve into strange and confusing theories and at great sacrifice even as Fred and Jim had done in the confidence that by the "law of averages" sooner or later they would strike the rich vein that would make them independent for life and give them the happiness of ease and luxury.

But the elusive ore failed to fulfil any of their dreams. And back at the outlet of an insignificant stream with old-fashioned gear and without plans or theories they waded about, digging, sifting, seeking, even as the old pioneering prospectors had done at this very spot a hundred years before.

Similarly, many of us search and search, only to find that the simplicity of the old-time Gospel is after all the golden nugget which in all its richness brings us to peace of mind and soul salvation that far afield searchings failed to do.

A Doctor's Lonely Practice

Captain William Clark writes of Sir Wilfred Grenfell, doctor of Labrador, who was born a hundred years ago

THERE was a tumultuous reception for the little ship with the young doctor aboard when it called at Domino Run, the wonderful natural harbour on the Labrador coast. Such a "luxury" as a visiting doctor was quite unknown to the hardy fisherfolk of those parts in the year 1892; indeed, a visitor of any kind was rare. Soon the young doctor was busy bringing healing and comfort to the needy, neglected people in that remote, if picturesque, place. His heart sank when he saw the conditions under which they lived. Compared with their tiny, sod-covered hovels, the Irish cabins, which had so shocked him years before, were palaces. There was much disease and suffering among the people and in a short time he had treated as many as 900 patients.

So began for him years of strenuous work among the Labrador people. There was a great deal to be done, not only in the medical field—which was his special province—but in the social and educational fields as well. "Education in every one of its branches", the young doctor wrote later, "was almost non-existent, as were many social amenities which might have been so easily introduced". Before

long the people were to be grateful for the English doctor who accomplished so much for them.

Wilfred Thomason Grenfell was born at Parkgate, near Chester, on February 28th, 1865—one hundred years ago. The son of a clergyman-schoolmaster, the boy had great advantages over many of his contemporaries in a mid-nineteenth century England of grave social injustices. While William Booth was working assiduously to ease the lot of a poverty-stricken people in East London, Wilfred Grenfell was growing up in the luxury of an upper-class home. At fourteen he was admitted to Marlborough College—one of Britain's "top" schools. Later, because of a growing interest in medicine, he went, not to Oxford as might naturally have followed, but to London University for training at a London hospital preparatory to following his chosen medical career. He qualified in 1888, becoming a Member of the College of Physicians and of the Royal College of Surgeons.

There were other benefits from his life in London during his student days which were to affect his life greatly. He came face to face with the challenge of personal religion,

and for the first time in his life he began to meet—and understand—people of the lower classes. The challenge in the realm of his faith came in a meeting led by the renowned evangelist, D. L. Moody. Grenfell had always been a nominal Christian, which was natural to a man of his background, but one night when he was returning from seeing a patient he entered a tent where an evangelistic meeting was in progress. He was attracted by the commonsense practicality of Mr. Moody who, when a tedious prayer-bore began his long oration (which nearly caused Grenfell to leave), called out, "Let us sing a hymn while our brother is finishing his prayer!" The medical student liked that. As the meeting proceeded he made a resolve to try to live a better Christian life. Later, in a meeting led by the cricketer brothers, J. E. and C. T. Studd, he made a complete committal of his life to Christ.

Involved in those days in meetings for poor boys and also in men's lodging houses, he learned to see the needs of the under-privileged denizens of London and by his natural kindness and genuine concern tried to lead them to a better way of life.